

## ONE BOY FORGED, ANOTHER PASSED CHECK ON BANK.

Work of Fourteen-Year-Old  
"Jim the Penman" Was  
Very Well Done.

### THREE ARRESTS MADE.

Third of Trio Captured When  
He Tried to Fool Bank  
a Second Time.

Three boys, two of whom are charged with forging and passing forged checks on the Phoenix National Bank at Liberty and Nassau streets, were arrested in the Jefferson Market Court today. Robert McMurray, fourteen, of No. 423 Thirteenth street, Brooklyn, was referred to by the detectives who arrested him as the "Jim the Penman" of the trio and a forger of remarkably previous checks.

Harry Pierson, only thirteen, of No. 421 Thirteenth street, Brooklyn, was the "laxer down" who successfully cashed one check at the bank, but who proved disloyal to his pal and eloped to Tom's River with the money.

As exhibits against the McMurray boy the detectives produced two checks, which are masterfully forged. There is a third check the boys succeeded in cashing, which has not yet been found.

The third boy, who is held only as a witness, is Louis Veronese, twelve years old, of No. 42 Thirteenth street, Brooklyn. This angel-faced child showed up at the Phoenix National Bank yesterday with a check for \$25.07. Mr. McMurray was waiting outside for him, but before he could get to the paying teller's window he was captured in by detectives.

Like Sunday-School Scholars.

The three youngsters when arraigned in court today looked more like Sunday-school scholars than precocious criminals.

It was on May 7 that the first of McMurray's forgeries was successfully negotiated at the bank. It was a check for \$10.16, made payable to the order of William Ostrander, and bearing the signature of Robert Lecover, a printer, of No. 51 Beaver street. It was indorsed on the back "William Ostrander," and under this was the name of O. K. Robert Lecover. In both instances Lecover's name was so perfectly forged that it deceived the payees.

McMurray, who is employed by R. B. Honeyman, a lawyer, of No. 2 Rector street, went to the bank with his little pal Pierson. He saw O. K. Lecover and waited out on the corner for him. Harry raised his bright cherub face up to the payee's window and presented the check. The signatures were examined and seemed O. K. The boy looked so innocent and honest that the money was paid.

Little Harry "Welched."

Then little Harry had an idea. The little Jim-the-Penman out on the curb would not know the money and he could revel on the wealth all by himself. So he demurely walked out and told little Alfred that the check had been turned down and he had better beat it. Harry went over to Brooklyn, bought a \$2 baseball mitt and then set out for his father's farm at Tom's River, where he lived happily until his arrest yesterday.

McMurray did not learn of his pal's duplicity until several days later, when he promised Pierson the money and told him that he would wreck a terrible vengeance upon him. Then he forged another check for \$100.00, and sent it to Harry Fordwick, and bearing the same signature and supplemental indorsement that young Pierson had cashed.

But meanwhile the forgery had been discovered and Pierson was put on the case by the National Bankers' Association.

Detective Watched at Bank.

Pinkerton Lieutenants Woodbridge and McGirr, were put on the case, and waited at the bank for the little forgers to turn up again.

They came and were nabbed with the \$100 check. Then they told the story of Pierson's double-dealing and that youth was taken from his father's farm at Tom's River yesterday. The Veronese boy was detained only as a witness. The other boys were held for further examination, both charged with felony.

When an Evening World reporter went to the bank today he was informed by the officers that they had not acted in the matter, having turned the forged check over to the Bankers' Association. They refused to discuss the forgery further than that.

## CARDINAL LOGUE GETS BIG GREETING IN MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, Que., May 10.—Cardinal Logue arrived here early today from Niagara Falls in the private car of C. M. Hays, manager of the Grand Trunk Railroad. Referring to Niagara Falls he said:

"It is grandeur surpasses even what I had imagined."

The Cardinal was met by Mayor Payerette, Archbishop Burchard and several of the more prominent of the Roman Catholic clergy and was driven to the Archbishop's palace. Later he was taken to visit the various churches and points of interest in the city, and this afternoon was tendered a dinner at the Archbishop's palace. Tomorrow he will be present at the mass at St. Patrick's, where there will be a procession from the side of the church to the other, through the terraced lawns, in order that every one who desires may see him. At night he will take the boat for Quebec.



To buy or sell or rent or swap  
A Musical Instrument on the spot,  
Read what World "Want" Ads. have to say—  
They show the prices it's easy to pay—  
Or Order a World "Want" Ad. To-Day!

## Human Plant Culture, on Luther Burbank Idea, Expected to Develop a Race of Thoroughbreds

Artificial Marriage Not Included in the  
Programme and Sex Experiments  
Will Be Left to the Future.

### WHAT DR. LANDONE HOPES TO DO IN EVOLVING A PERFECT RACE.

"I expect to evolve a human being as perfect mentally and physically and as high a type of race as Burbank has produced in plant life."

—DR. LEON LANDONE.

Luther Burbank, the California horticulturist, who, by applying the Darwinian theory to fruits, flowers and vegetables produced incredible wonders, fully indorses the school of evolution established at East Hollywood, Cal., by his friend Dr. Leon Landone for the purpose of breeding "thoroughbred" human beings.

Dr. Landone is not the first to advocate the theory, as it has long been Burbank's dream to apply to the training of children the scientific ideas he so successfully employed in transforming plant life. But Dr. Landone will be the first to experiment along the lines that seek to make Americans the ideal race.

"Sex experiments will not be seriously considered for several years," said Dr. Landone, "but they will come. I do not believe in artificial marriages, and when young people fall in love the question will settle itself."

"There are four steps in the evolutionary development true in both human and plant life. First, variation; second, sex crossing to carry on the qualities by heredity; third, selection; fourth, cultivation and development. The first two have already been attended to. This country of ours is the most crossed, so far as races go, of any nationality on the face of the earth. We simply take the best representatives of each race and work with them."

Artificial Marriage a Failure.

"The offspring of artificial marriage would be a failure. True marriage is where each party to the contract is honestly in love with the other, freely and of his or her own accord."

"I shall select twelve children from various parts of the United States for each of the first two or three years and seek to develop the best there is in them."

"The basis of my system of education will be the reconstruction of structure until it has an entirely different structure. In order for a child to go back to its old habits it would be necessary to change back its structure to 'build back' as it were."

"There are to be four departments in my school this year—art, music and sculpture, therapeutic curing of incurable diseases, particularly spinal trouble, remedying children who are deficient in some sense, and the selection and education of the twelve children by my special system."

A Pupil of Hebert Spencer.

Dr. Landone, who has been connected with settlement work in New York, and is a pupil of Herbert Spencer, whose companion he once was for three months, now has twenty teachers in training for his work of developing the best there is in children.

"I expect," he said, "to evolve a human being as perfect mentally and physically and as high a type of race as Burbank has produced in plant life."

Dr. Landone is as confident of succeeding as Burbank was when he was ridiculed at the beginning of his experiments. Burbank kept on, and when Dr. Hillis, of Plymouth Church, returned from a visit to him he was so enthusiastic over the wonders achieved by the "plant wizard" that he declared publicly:

"Give Burbank a strawberry plant and a milkweed, and in a short time he would be growing strawberries and cream on the same vine."

Burbank has always insisted that children are more responsive to influence than plants, and that although like all evolution it will require years to accomplish, that "America will produce the finest race of human beings ever known." This declaration he has repeatedly made for several years, and now that his theories are about to be experimented on, he will give every assistance to his friend, Dr. Landone.

### DAKOTA DIVORCE NO GOOD. SO HE LOSES \$500,000.

LONDON, May 10.—A decision was handed down in the Chancery Court today holding that a divorce secured in Dakota was not valid in either Canada or Scotland. By it a youth named Richard Stirling, a resident of British Columbia, is deprived of estates in Scotland worth \$500,000. Richard's mother was married first to a Scotchman named George Smith, and the couple went out to Canada. Smith subsequently secured a divorce from his wife at Fargo, N. Dak. Mrs. Smith later married a man named Walter Stirling in San Francisco.

Richard Stirling is an offspring of this later union. He would have succeeded to the estates of George Smith but for the decision of the Court that he is illegitimate. The divorce in British Columbia was not domiciled in Dakota. The Court holds that the divorce and the subsequent marriage of Mrs. Smith are both invalid.

But the reporter found her—a dream in a checked suit and gaiters to match and "one of those lovely Charlotte Corday hats—the newest shape, you know," as she described it—on the promenade deck.

"You are Miss Edna Goodrich, aren't you?" he said.

"Wig, yes—yes," she said. "Who on earth are you?"

"Oh, I am a reporter."

"The Newest Shape, You Know."

"Goodness gracious, did you follow me all the way from Europe?" she said. "I've been trying to get away from you."

The interviewer explained that he went aboard at Quarantine and then asked if Nat Goodwin had caught up with her in the recent chase.

"Why should Mr. Goodwin chase me?"

### Nature Wonders Accomplished by Luther Burbank

A gigantic stoneless plum.

A white blackberry.

A vine bearing potatoes on its roots, tomatoes above.

A combination of peach and almond.

A mixture of pineapple and guinea.

A large and beautifully colored poppy.

Apple shaped sweet squash.

A thornless cactus, good to eat.

Twenty-three different varieties of apples grown on one tree.

A flower that neither withers nor loses its color.

Prunes without pits.

A cross between a plum and an apricot, called plumcot.

A hybrid dewberry-raspberry.

Several hundred seedless plants.

2,000 different varieties of fruits, flowers and vegetables.

Crimson plums larger than goose eggs.

Carnation that changes color three times in three days.

A white tomato.

Thornless blackberry vine.

Made fragrant odorless lilies.

Green carnations.

Yellow Calla lily.

Fastest growing tree known by crossing walnuts.

Apple red and sweet on one side, yellow and sour on other.

### "PIFFLE!" SAYS EDNA GOODRICH ABOUT GOODWIN

That Story Is "Antiquated"—

She's to Marry Mr. MacMillan, Millionaire Miner.

Miss Edna Goodrich, fresh and rosy and with a score of trunks filled with her trousseau from the Rue de la Paix, arrived with her mother on the Kaiserlin American line, to-day and had a few things to say about her matrimonial plans, and incidentally about Nat Goodwin, the actor, who was reported to have followed her hothot to Europe when her engagement to Harry MacMillan was announced.

The pretty little actress and her mother boarded the Kaiserlin Auguste Victoria at Cherbourg and were registered on the passenger list as "Mrs. Edna and Miss Edna Adams."

An Evening World reporter had considerable difficulty in finding Miss Goodrich, and all the ship's officers and several of the passengers swore she was not aboard.

"I know Miss Goodrich well, very well indeed," said one male passenger, "and I can assure you she is not on this boat."

But the reporter found her—a dream in a checked suit and gaiters to match and "one of those lovely Charlotte Corday hats—the newest shape, you know," as she described it—on the promenade deck.

"You are Miss Edna Goodrich, aren't you?" he said.

"Wig, yes—yes," she said. "Who on earth are you?"

"Oh, I am a reporter."

"The Newest Shape, You Know."

"Goodness gracious, did you follow me all the way from Europe?" she said. "I've been trying to get away from you."

The interviewer explained that he went aboard at Quarantine and then asked if Nat Goodwin had caught up with her in the recent chase.

"Why should Mr. Goodwin chase me?"

"I saw Oscar Hammerstein in Paris," he said, "and he told me he had engaged Berlin, the Italian soprano, and I congratulated him, but he said that he had a better idea of the world. She is a woman of remarkable beauty, exceptional talents as an actress and a voice of surpassing loveliness. Mr. Hammerstein told me he had a five-year contract with her."



### Mrs. Stork Dee-lighted At New York's Interest In the Mothers' Show

Credits Napoleon Newlywed with Revival,  
Which Has Made Babies and Their Mothers  
Fashionable Again—Here to Stay.

By Rose C. Tillotson.

"Well, well, may be this isn't nice work, what?" promptly chuckled Mrs. Stork as she peered herself and gazed admiringly around at the display at the Mothers' Exposition at Madison Square Garden, where a whole day was dedicated to the popular bird yesterday.

"Of course, having a 'Big Stork' walked in your behalf is all right," continued the grin settled at the entrance, "but I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

"Well, as an answer of yours, I'll tell you that I'm not picky myself when it comes to getting folk interested."

"Wig, I've been on the job for—well, forever and ever so long. Nobody knows exactly how long it is, and I'll never tell, for I'm sensitive about my age, like all of my sex, and don't intend to say anything that would tend to insinuate age."

"But say! I've had an awful time in me!" she said, elevating her chin. "I've neither seen nor heard from him; I don't know where he is and I want to take the pains to find out and I haven't gone to the trouble of dodging him. My contract with him has expired and there's an end to it."

## 'HE'S A WELCHER,' SAYS GATES OF JOHN E. MADDEN

"And He Don't Know as Much  
About My Business as My  
Bootblack," He Adds.

### STOCK TIP THAT FAILED.

And Banker Only Phoned One  
of Horseman's Track Selections  
and Won \$300.

John W. Gates denounced John E. Madden, the breeder and trainer of race horses, as a welcher today. In racing circles it is considered the limit of abuse to call a man a welcher.

Time was when Gates and Madden were good friends. Now Gates is suing Madden for \$7,427.50, money alleged to have been lost in a stock transaction, and has instructed his attorneys to attach the Madden string of horses at Belmont Park. The Gates attorneys have heard that Madden gave a bill of sale covering all his race track property, right after he was served with the papers in the suit at the track yesterday.

Madden said some warm things about his former friend when a process server thrust the papers into his hand. He declared that he knew some inside facts about the way Gates acquired the L. and N. Railroad, that would cause the millionaire plunger when they are made public to hide his head in the company of reputable business men.

Laughs at Threats.

Mr. Gates when seen at the Hotel Plaza by an Evening World reporter today laughed when told of Madden's threats. He was with his son, Charles W. Gates, who is said to know a lot about Madden himself.

"And so," said Mr. Gates, "Madden says he knows something about the L. and N. Railroad. Well, Madden don't know as much about my business as my bootblack. He never did."

"Madden has as much chance of getting away with this welch as you have of carrying off the Plaza Hotel when you start back to your office. It is a plain welch, and this is how it came about."

"One day last year I was riding downtown when Madden annexed himself to me. He asked me to suggest a good investment, saying he wanted to put some money away in a safe property."

"I told him that the best place to put money was in the brokerage business. I thought he was all right, so I wrote to Harvey Fiske & Co. and guaranteed the purchase of some 300 shares for Madden's account."

"Then I went to Europe. The stock went up and along came the October panic and the stock went down. It was sold at auction and I said Fiske & Co. some \$7,000 and odd, representing the loss."

"In the meantime Madden had been to their office and acknowledged the purchase of the shares. After he was sold out he had the gall to go and tell them that the stock was a premium from me. Later on he told me that he had not made this claim, and offered me \$5,000 in settlement."

"I wouldn't take it. I told him I wanted it all or I would sue him. He gave me the names of his lawyers, and said they would accept service, but when the papers were served on them they refused to accept."

"Madden offered me making me any money on the race track, that is, unless I would give him \$50,000. I refused. I put up \$50 to win \$50 on a horse named 'Indie. There is nothing to this but a plain case of a man's word against a pig's."

"I can't bluff myself out of it."

"I knew Madden had money. I knew he had been hiding his securities from his wife in his son Charles's safe when Charles was in the brokerage business. I thought he was all right, so I wrote to Harvey Fiske & Co. and guaranteed the purchase of some 300 shares for Madden's account."

"Then I went to Europe. The stock went up and along came the October panic and the stock went down. It was sold at auction and I said Fiske & Co. some \$7,000 and odd, representing the loss."

"In the meantime Madden had been to their office and acknowledged the purchase of the shares. After he was sold out he had the gall to go and tell them that the stock was a premium from me. Later on he told me that he had not made this claim, and offered me \$5,000 in settlement."

"I wouldn't take it. I told him I wanted it all or I would sue him. He gave me the names of his lawyers, and said they would accept service, but when the papers were served on them they refused to accept."

"Madden offered me making me any money on the race track, that is, unless I would give him \$50,000. I refused. I put up \$50 to win \$50 on a horse named 'Indie. There is nothing to this but a plain case of a man's word against a pig's."

"I can't bluff myself out of it."

"I knew Madden had money. I knew he had been hiding his securities from his wife in his son Charles's safe when Charles was in the brokerage business. I thought he was all right, so I wrote to Harvey Fiske & Co. and guaranteed the purchase of some 300 shares for Madden's account."

"Then I went to Europe. The stock went up and along came the October panic and the stock went down. It was sold at auction and I said Fiske & Co. some \$7,000 and odd, representing the loss."

"In the meantime Madden had been to their office and acknowledged the purchase of the shares. After he was sold out he had the gall to go and tell them that the stock was a premium from me. Later on he told me that he had not made this claim, and offered me \$5,000 in settlement."

"I wouldn't take it. I told him I wanted it all or I would sue him. He gave me the names of his lawyers, and said they would accept service, but when the papers were served on them they refused to accept."

"Madden offered me making me any money on the race track, that is, unless I would give him \$50,000. I refused. I put up \$50 to win \$50 on a horse named 'Indie. There is nothing to this but a plain case of a man's word against a pig's."

"I can't bluff myself out of it."

"I knew Madden had money. I knew he had been hiding his securities from his wife in his son Charles's safe when Charles was in the brokerage business. I thought he was all right, so I wrote to Harvey Fiske & Co. and guaranteed the purchase of some 300 shares for Madden's account."

"Then I went to Europe. The stock went up and along came the October panic and the stock went down. It was sold at auction and I said Fiske & Co. some \$7,000 and odd, representing the loss."

"In the meantime Madden had been to their office and acknowledged the purchase of the shares. After he was sold out he had the gall to go and tell them that the stock was a premium from me. Later on he told me that he had not made this claim, and offered me \$5,000 in settlement."

"I wouldn't take it. I told him I wanted it all or I would sue him. He gave me the names of his lawyers, and said they would accept service, but when the papers were served on them they refused to accept."

"Madden offered me making me any money on the race track, that is, unless I would give him \$50,000. I refused. I put up \$50 to win \$50 on a horse named 'Indie. There is nothing to this but a plain case of a man's word against a pig's."

"I can't bluff myself out of it."

"I knew Madden had money. I knew he had been hiding his securities from his wife in his son Charles's safe when Charles was in the brokerage business. I thought he was all right, so I wrote to Harvey Fiske & Co. and guaranteed the purchase of some 300 shares for Madden's account."

"Then I went to Europe. The stock went up and along came the October panic and the stock went down. It was sold at auction and I said Fiske & Co. some \$7,000 and odd, representing the loss."

"In the meantime Madden had been to their office and acknowledged the purchase of the shares